

## TWO POLICEMEN KILLED IN \$1,500,000 FACTORY FIRE.



RUINS OF THE WICKE FIRE.

Searching the Ruins for the Bodies of Mullen and Fitzpatrick.

Chemicals Stored in Building Caused Disastrous Blaze, Says Coker.

Two policemen, it is feared, lost their lives at the Wicke factory fire. Search for them in the ruins began this morning.

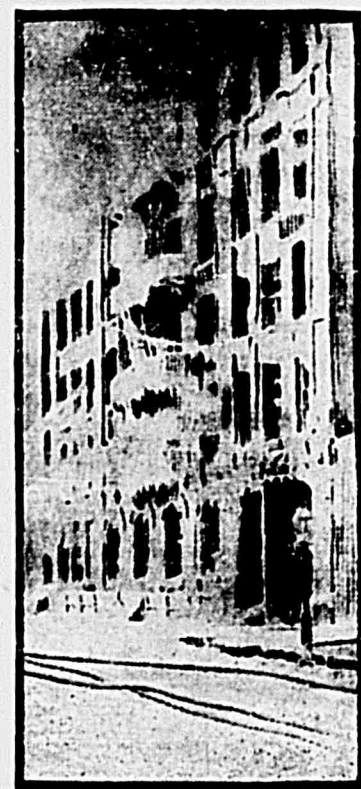
They are Thomas J. Fitzpatrick, of 112 East Fifty-fourth street, attached to the East Thirty-fifth street station, and Edward J. Mullen, of 111 East Fifty-third street, attached to the East Fifty-first street station.

Nelson reported for duty this morning, and when detectives were sent to their homes to look them up it was learned that they had not been home all night.

Capt. Delaney, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, is convinced that Fitzpatrick's body will be found in the ruins. He says the policeman was one of the first at the scene after the explosion in the afternoon.

Wife Searched for Him.

Fitzpatrick's wife and his brother, Michael Fitzpatrick, of 26 East Fifty-first street, searched for him all night and were about the ruins in daybreak. Contractor Joseph Coker, of the Building Department, with a force of one hundred men labored at the ruins all night pulling down dangerous sections.



The Ruined Tenements.

## ANGRY WOMEN STIR UP DALTON.

Delegation from Bedford Park Protests at the Water Famine.

Ten indignant women carrying a petition signed by sixty-eight prominent inhabitants of Bedford Park, Bronx, called on Commissioner Dalton today to ask for remedial measures in the present water famine.

The women were Mrs. Wetzel, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Honpt, Mrs. Mosher, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Dieterlein, Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Ebert, Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Dow. The last-named acted as chairman.

They complained that they were not able to get any water. "The trouble," said Mr. Dow, "is that Contractor McDonald has tapped the mains above Williamsbridge to get water for his 1,000 Italians. Meanwhile the Board of Health is ordering our houses closed for sanitary reasons."

Judge Thorne, who lives in Bedford Park, has shut his home. We have to buy our water, and the three watering carts sent out by Mr. Dalton are a mere bagatelle. When we want to wash our hands we have to melt snow."

The women called on the Mayor to see if he couldn't hurry matters along.

There are some two hundred and fifty fine residences in Bedford Park, only a short distance from the big reservoir, yet they have been unable for months to get a stream from any faucet above the first floor. For the past week the water has refused to run above the basements, although the highest point in Bedford Park is 22 feet lower than the bottom of the reservoir.

An appeal was made to the Board of Aldermen two weeks ago for an appropriation of \$30,000 for a pumping station to correct this shortage, but the appropriation was defeated owing to a row between the Aldermen and the Commissioner.

Then came the sudden lessening of the force in the supply pipes, and the necessity of carrying water from the cellars up to the living rooms, bath-rooms, kitchen and lavatories.

The Board of Public Improvements will hold a special meeting to-morrow morning to take action to relieve the situation. The Board will adopt a resolution requesting the Municipal Assembly to take action to provide another pumping station in the Bronx water system.

## FIRE PANIC IN THE TALL PIERREPONT.

Guests Came Down from Dizzy Height on Fire-Escapes—3 Persons Hurt.

The explosion of an alcohol lamp in the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Yonnette P. Pelletreau, on the ninth floor of the Pierrepont, 41 West Thirty-second street, at 11 o'clock this morning, caused a fire which at first threatened to prove serious, but which, fortunately, was confined to the apartments in which it originated.

The flames burned fiercely for many minutes, and the guests, with the Hotel Jefferson household fresh in their memory, were panic-stricken until they were finally brought to safety.

Only three persons were injured—Miss B. Fisher, Mrs. Pelletreau and Fireman Hobbs, of Engine Company No. 26.

The two women were badly burned about the face and hands in their efforts to put out the flames, while the fireman sustained a fracture of the left arm by being hit by a window sash thrown to the street by one of the firemen inside the building.

Alcohol Lamp Exploded.

Miss Fisher, who is a well-known society woman, occupies apartments with the Pelletreaus. They were cooking coffee over an alcohol lamp when suddenly the lamp exploded. The explosion and porters immediately took fire and the flames leaped out of the window and way across the street.

Policeman McGuinness, of the Broadway Squad, who was standing on the corner, saw the flames and ran at once to the building. Entering an elevator he went to the top floor—the twelfth—and warned the tenants.

Several of the women tenants he carried down the fire-escapes, while the employees of the house aided in the rescue of the other guests. There was never at any time grave danger, for the building is fireproof and the flames were confined to the Pelletreau apartment, but smoke filled the corridors and the alarm felt by all in the house was great.

Many of the guests on the three floors above where the fire started made their way across the roof to the adjoining apartments, but others, more orderly, descended to the street by the elevators.

Watched Their Dizzy Descent.

The fire caused great excitement in the neighborhood. Fully 10,000 persons congregated in the vicinity, and watched the guests as they clambered down the fire-escapes from the dizzy heights.

Most of the guests displayed much self-possession, never faltering during the perilous descent, but one or two, in their excitement, wavered and the crowds in the street ached breathless in fear.

Mrs. Pelletreau and Miss Fisher, who had showed much courage in their efforts to put out the flames, had their wounds dressed by Dr. Freeland, who lives on the first floor.

Mrs. Jacob Kaufman and Mrs. W. P. Hazen were slightly overcome by smoke, as were also two servants, Kate Traffic and Mary Rothe.

The damage will amount to about \$4,000, caused principally by the hose, which had to be dragged through the hall of nine floors.

The guests, including the wife of a Brooklyn real estate broker, were on their honeymoon trip this afternoon, arriving at the Grand Central Station at 1:30 o'clock.

Their private car was attached to the "flyer" which left Albany at 9:25 A. M. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt walked rapidly through the train and reached Forty-second street without attracting attention. They entered a private carriage in waiting and drove to the home of Mr. Vanderbilt's mother in Fifth avenue.

HONEYMOON OVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt returned to New York from their honeymoon trip this afternoon, arriving at the Grand Central Station at 1:30 o'clock.

Their private car was attached to the "flyer" which left Albany at 9:25 A. M. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt walked rapidly through the train and reached Forty-second street without attracting attention. They entered a private carriage in waiting and drove to the home of Mr. Vanderbilt's mother in Fifth avenue.

## MILL-GIRL'S SLAYERS ARE NOW LODGED IN TRENTON PRISON.

On His Way M'Alister Warns Young Men to Marry and Be Good.

The gates of Trenton State Prison have closed on Jennie Bosschiet's murderers.

Ringing and clanking, the iron portals shut out hope from the lives of four men who but a few months ago had life, freedom, happiness in store.

Surrounded by a crowd the convicts alighted from the 5:30 train on the Pennsylvania road.

McAlister and Campbell, handcuffed to each other, were the first to set foot in Trenton.

They were accompanied and under the care of Sheriff Sturr. Behind came Kerr and Death, shackled as were their companions.

Ordered Crowd Dispersed.

Quickly the condemned men moved through the silent crowds of awed and curious persons who had read of their terrible crime.

Sheriff Sturr led the walk to the State prison, nearly a mile from the station.

On the way he stopped and requested a large crowd of men and boys to let the prisoners proceed in peace alone.

Nearly half a mile from the prison McAlister said he was cold. The Sheriff marched them all into McGuire's saloon, where the four drank hot whiskey. Then the march to the prison was continued.

Wherever the murderers went they encountered little groups of silent, wondering men and women, who looked upon them as if they were creatures from another sphere.

They were taken at once into the Warden's office, where their pedigrees were taken. From there they went to the receiving room, where they took their bath, were shaved and had their hair cut and afterward donned the prison garb of red and black stripes.

When Kerr came to be shaved he recognized the prison barber as Jerry Canerone, who was for years a barber in Paterson.

Prison Life Begins.

At 11 o'clock the prison life really began, and, clad in their striped suits, the murderers were led to cells apart and removed from each other.

They were convicts now and separated for the first time since their terrible crime.

From an excellent source it was learned that McAlister will be set to work in the shoe department, Campbell in the suit department, Death in the trousers department and Kerr in the hospital.

At Jersey City a crowd of several thousand persons mobbed the prisoners, who had difficulty in leaving the Pennsylvania train and boarding the Pennsylvania on a near track.

Last Look at the Hills.

The stop in Jersey City was less than four minutes.

As the train drew up at Trenton a pretty girl stood upon the platform. McAlister, judged Campbell and Campbell, "who a peach, eh, Andy?" Campbell tried to smile, but failed. The young girl looked up and saw the convicts glance at her.

She blushed and seemed to know who the men were that had noticed her.

In the morning, before any one was about, the four were guarded, each handcuffed to a constable, had been ushered out of the old brown

### M'ALISTER GIVES ADVICE.

"One thing, boys, take warning and don't chase around town. Settle down and marry. Look at us. If I had been married I wouldn't be going to State Prison for the best part of my life."

McAlister's last advice to his friends at the station as he started for State Prison.

Secret Orders Given.

Sheriff Sturr saw the men placed in the carriages and whispered orders to the drivers.

It then became evident that the Sheriff intended to save the stricken criminals all he could from being made spectacles for contemptuous eyes and objects of well-deserved but harsh remarks, for the procession of carriages turned sharply down a side street and moving rapidly, rounded into Park avenue on the way to the Straight street station of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad.

On the way they passed within a few blocks of Saul's saloon, where Jennie Bosschiet was dragged.

Down the familiar streets the four men looked out upon sights and scenes which they will not see in many years again, and perhaps never.

Before the men retired to their cells last night they knew that they were to start bright and early for Trenton today.

All had relatives and friends visit them for the last time.

McAlister's father came alone. His two sisters have never been to visit him since he was first arrested.

Death's father and wife came.

The father talked long with his erring son and tears coursed down his cheeks when he left.

An Affectionate Scene.

Campbell's mother and sister came and kissed him again and again. He was their protector and main support.

Their loss is the heaviest, and his sister promised him when she left that she would never return until she had secured his pardon. "I will work for it always, Andy, so do not forget us, either."

The last callers were Kerr's brother, John and his wife. Mr. Kerr told his brother to be a man. He also told him that his father was breathing his last, and that before he left Paterson for Trenton he would be dead. Kerr sobbed aloud.

Two companions of McAlister called just before the great iron gates closed for the night.

"It's hard, tough, fellows," said McAlister, "but we must stand it. One thing, though, boys, take warning and don't chase around town. Settle down and marry. Look at us. If I had been married I wouldn't be going to State Prison for the best part of my life."



MRS. BOSSCHIETER.

## BOSSCHIETER RELIEF FUNDS ARE COMING IN.

Evening World Readers Come to Aid of Murdered Girl's Family.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FLOWING IN.

Within a short time after the first publication of the appeal the following subscriptions had been received:

The following subscriptions to the Bosschiet relief fund have been received by The Evening World:

A Sympathizer ..... \$25.00  
 Alfred and Charles Steckler ..... 15.00  
 Emanuel M. Friend ..... 5.00  
 John Jay ..... 1.00  
 Mother of Working Girl ..... 1.00  
 Henry Von Minden ..... 10.00  
 Mamie Gilroy, actress ..... 5.00  
 Crew of Kate V. Lynch, Haverstraw, N. Y. ..... 2.00  
 Tommy Bettini ..... 1.00  
 Chris Makert, 106 Worth street ..... 10.00  
 Chaplain Roteler, of Worth Monument—"Trust in God" ..... .25

BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

Who will join the kind friends who have so quickly responded to an appeal to raise money to lift the mortgage from the Bosschiet home?

"It is twice blessed; it bleaseth him that gives and him that receives."

An hour after this suggestion was made in The Evening World yesterday, to raise money enough to pay off the mortgage on the Bosschiet home, the first donation was received, followed by three others, with kindly letters, for all of which I am truly grateful to our kind friends.

We hope to raise the entire amount. The following letters have been received:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The Evening World has undertaken something that will quickly touch every heart. I gladly subscribe my little share toward helping the stricken Bosschiet family. This fund should be a great popular echo of Justice Dixon's ringing words in sentencing the murderers of Jennie Bosschiet. I send \$1.

JOHN JAY.

\$15 by Steckler Bros.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We enclose \$15 toward the fund that you are raising for the family of the poor girl that was murdered in New Jersey. You are doing a good work and entitled to the support of all good citizens in your noble undertaking.

ALFRED & CHARLES STECKLER.

Her Daughter Jennie's Age.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am the mother of a little girl just Jennie Bosschiet's age—born in the very same month seventeen years ago last April.

My precious daughter is the light of my life, and when I read your account of the broken-hearted mother who cannot think of anything but her child's terrible death, I tried to realize just how that poor woman must suffer the rest of her life.

Life will be hard enough at the very best, but if she loses her little home poor Jennie's mother will hardly have the courage to fight the battle of existence.

Let me send a mite—the widow's mite it is to help to lift that mortgage and keep a roof over the head of Jennie Bosschiet's mother and little sister. I hope every mother will send a dollar.

WORKING GIRLS' MOTHER.

Friend Gives \$5.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I enclose check for \$5, which kindly send to the fund for the family of the poor murdered mill-girl. Of course, money will not be a balm to the heart of the parents and friends of the unfortunate girl, still let's all chip in and try to do something for the family to keep them from want, thus showing the owners of mills and their hirelings that the great public is not in sympathy with the unkindness inflicted upon the murdered family of fine young girl, Yours, &c.,

EMANUEL M. FRIEND.

Aid and an Offer of Work.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have just read in this evening's

Stock Exchange to Close.

The Stock Exchange in this city will be closed to-morrow out of respect to the memory of Queen Victoria. A number of the brokers will attend the memorial services in Trinity Church.

BURNS WERE FATAL.

Victim of an Overturned Lamp Dies in a Hospital.

Isabella McGuire, forty-five years old, died in the Harlem Hospital this morning from burns which she received yesterday by the upsetting of a lamp at her residence, 218 East One Hundred and Eleventh street.

## KILLED BY HIS MIDNIGHT RIDE.

Patient Transferred to Bellevue Hospital When Dying.

Joseph Derkatchek, a German, thirty years old, died at Bellevue Hospital this morning, within six hours after being transferred from the Presbyterian Hospital. He was operated on Jan. 25 for a disease of the ear, according to the report made by the ambulance surgeon, who took the patient to Bellevue Hospital, telum developed, "probably alcohol," and crystals set in.

On this account the patient was put in an ambulance at midnight and taken to Bellevue from the Presbyterian Hospital. The Bellevue surgeons did all they could to rally the man, but they say that his life was fast ebbing away, and he died at 6 o'clock.

The case will be reported by Dr. Stewart to Commissioner Keller for such action as he may deem necessary.

Crew of Ten Probably Lost.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
 NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 1.—The Donaldson line steamship Kastalia, here from England, reports an abandoned wrecked schooner which carried a crew of ten men, all of whom are supposed to be dead. The body of a man was seen near the vessel.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND  
 144 BOWERY,  
 "Bowery Savings Bank Block."

Uptown jewellers charge exorbitant prices for wedding rings, simply because the sentiment connected with them. We sell our 14 and 18 karat seamless Wedding Rings by weight—no fancy profits. No extra charge for engraving.

C&C BIK

Miss Mamie Gilroy Sends \$5.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

How sad that in this enlightened Christian era such persecution as you have described in the case of the family of the poor murdered mill girl should exist. May heaven bless you for your efforts in behalf of the bereaved family, and may the money which you are in their behalf will be repaid to by the public. I enclose \$5. Wish I could send more. Yours very cordially,  
 MAMIE GILROY, New York Theatre.

Sailors' Hearts Touched.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I enclose please find \$2 for the relief of the Bosschiet family from the crew of the Kate V. Lynch, of Haverstraw, N. Y.

East 140th street, Hudson River.

As surely as I believe that every good, noble and gentle deed performed is a seed sown in life's pathway, bound by unbreakable laws to bring forth not only a fair blossom alone but a whole harvest of sweetness and happiness to some certain am I that a blessing will follow every dollar that is donated toward relieving the stricken family of the murdered mill girl, Jennie Bosschiet, which would have been readily paid off the demon of murder and the heartache of the bereaved household.

History of the Case.

The facts in this matter are briefly these: Last October the Bosschiet family, a humble family, honest, hard working and sober, consisted of a mother, the mother, father, Mrs. Bosschiet, a aged mother and seven children.

Mr. Bosschiet had a steady work. The two eldest girls, Susie and Jennie, earned good wages in one of the Paterson silk mills at any moment.

The three boys also earned each a little.

From the day of his daughter's murder Jennie Bosschiet's father, her older sister, the important wage-earner of the family, have scarcely earned a dollar. They live in a tenement world, a world of hideous and another family. The fund should be a great popular echo of Justice Dixon's ringing words in sentencing the murderers of Jennie Bosschiet. I send \$1.

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5 cents in camphor balls.  
 \$12.50 in cash.

\$12.50 buys a new, fresh overcoat for next winter that next winter would cost \$20 or \$25.

A month or two wear now won't do any harm, for the overcoats are made from the don't-show-wear Kersey—a cloth at the same time good to look at.

A few of these same kind of overcoats \$10.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY,  
 235 Broadway, cor. Warren,  
 and 7 and 9 Warren St.  
 235 Broadway, cor. Prince,  
 129 Prince Street,  
 and 54 West 23d St.

3,600 Colored Shirts,  
 at 95 cts.

These shirts are our \$1.50 and \$2.00 quality.

Underwear 20 per cent. off, for two days more only.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.  
 Three BROADWAY,  
 Cor. 13th St.  
 Cor. Canal St.  
 Near Chambers.